

# Get Out of My House

The Streets

Go, get out of my house  
Please  
And actually give me back my keys  
But  
I'll be proper angry  
If  
You're not back later on your knees

Look, if I'm talking to you you shouldn't be gawping in thin air  
You're so selfish but what about us, as in pair?  
I needed you to come over man, I needed you to be near  
I'm about to do something crazy; you'll regret this, I swear  
This one time I really needed you to head over mine where  
I was throwing up all morning it was all in my hair  
Then because I was so dizzy I almost fell down the stairs  
Like you always do, you know, you just don't fucking care

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Look, come on, calm down, it wasn't all totally like that  
You're over-reacting just a bit, maybe we can sit down and chat?  
It's just you know I had stuff to do, you know, this and that  
Maybe it wasn't so important as you being in the sack  
But I had to sort out my pills man, I needed to stock up my stash  
I couldn't do it any other day, I had to do it then, quick, snap  
And you didn't want me there last Sat so I left you on your jack  
And this Saturday I thought it was the same deal as last Sat at your gaff

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You don't care about my broken TV  
I sit on my sofa all day smoking weed  
I never phoned that bloke from the TV company  
So please don't be like this, please please please

Actually now I think about it, what am I guilty about?  
I felt like I was in the wrong, I felt like I was the lout  
Oi, this is what happened last Saturday now, I think I remember now  
You were ill last Saturday and two weeks before that little bout  
You know I need that medication for my epilepsy now  
Or I run the risk of having a fit, you know I can't go without  
So when you being in bed is because last night you got pissed  
It's you that's being selfish, it's you that don't give a shit

I'm gone, I'll get out your house

Then  
I'll never be back again  
But  
I'll still be 'cieving when  
You  
Text me to make up and be friends

So there you go  
Eh?  
Don't try and gimme that shit, right?  
'Cos, d'you know what I mean?  
You're not exactly...fuckin'..y'know..d'you know what I mean?  
It don't really matter anymore, d'you know what I mean?  
It's hard enough to remember my opinions without remembering my reasons for  
them  
You're confusing me now  
I'm not gonna give you an example  
I can't remember an example  
You do it all the time  
You know, that thing that you do  
I...look, I can't remember when you last did it can I?  
I'm gone anyway  
I'm never gonna darken your towers again, I'll tell you that  
And that thing about Femme Fatale yeah?  
She's fit, and she's fitter than you anyway  
I like her, d'you know what I mean?  
I'm never gonna meet her  
So before you get these jealous...I like her, y'know  
  
You can turn that off